

**GLEICHEN**  
pronounced  
**GLI-KEN**  
DERIVES ITS NAME  
FROM AN ENGLISH COUNT

Is the Oldest, Largest  
and Most Important  
town between Calgary  
and Medicine Hat on  
C.P.R. Main Line.

# The Bow Valley Call

Devoted to the Up-Building of Gleichen and the Development of the District Generally

THE CALL  
PUBLISHED BY THE  
Centre  
OF THE  
Greatest  
IRRIGATION  
Project  
ON THE  
Continent

Year V., No. 18.

GLEICHEN, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1911.

\$1.50 Per Year

## The Town Council

When the town fathers convened last Friday evening all the members of the Council were present and the reading and adoption of the minutes of the previous meeting resulted as usual.

A letter was read from Agent Gooderham regarding the town placing a septic tank on the Blackfoot Reserve in which he quoted a letter from the department at Ottawa stating that it would be better for the town to negotiate with the Indians for the purchase of the land as at some future date it was possible the reserve might be disposed of in lots, and after discussion a motion carried by Aids. Service-Leggett:

"That the town solicitor be instructed to communicate with the Indian Department in regard to placing a septic tank on the Indian Reserve."

A letter was read by Mayor Rose from J. T. Johnston asking that his salary as time-keeper on the sewerage and waterworks be increased to \$50 per month. This resulted in a lengthy debate in which it was pointed out that Sec. Burr had offered at the time the question first came up to do the work in conjunction with his other duties at a salary of \$40 per month.

A motion by Aids. Service-Beach was put by the mayor:

"That J. T. Johnston's salary as time-keeper for the sewerage and waterworks be raised from \$35 to \$50 per month from July 11th, 1911."

Aids. Service and Beach voted for the motion, contrary votes being called Aids. Leggett, Bray, Henderson and James held up their hands, the latter stating he was in favor. The secretary announced "two to four" and the mayor, whose attention had been withdrawn for the moment, announced: "The motion carries by four to two." This was disputed and one alderman said: "Three to three." The mayor asked if it would not be better to take another vote, which was agreed to. Aids. Henderson then asked Mr. Johnston to explain his duties.

Mr. Johnston in reply said he had to be present at 7 in the morning to take the time. Then he had to order the cement and water required to the different points, keep track of all the pipes used and delivered and often have the pipes moved from one point to another, chase from the work at the pump station back and forth to the work along the sewerage. At 12 and 1 o'clock he had to again take the time and repeat the morning's work in the afternoon. At 6 the time again occupied his attention and as some men had to work overtime he was again required at 6:30 and up to 9 o'clock. Upon this explanation all the councillors expressed the opinion that the duties called for increased salary as it allowed Mr. Johnston no time to attend to other business. Mr. Wakefield asked to be allowed to point out that for several years Mr. Johnston did all the village work at a salary of \$50 and therefore deserved special recognition.

Aids. Leggett stated that the time-keeper was entitled to an increased salary, but as Secretary Burr had to attend to a great deal of the work and had offered to accept the job at \$40 it should first be offered to him.

The motion was again put and carried, only Aids. Leggett and Bray voting against it.

The Mayor asked Chief Wakefield if he had anything to say in regard to the fire department.

Mr. Wakefield said he was not present for that particular purpose, but as a contractor wished to ask a few questions regarding the specifications of the fire and town hall tenders which he thought would cost considerably more than the \$5000 appropriated, although he wanted to point out that the town should set a good example by building a brick hall, as it looked very inappropriate to see a fire hall built of wood. He called attention to the specifications requiring two ply of perpendicular 2 x 4 lumber, sheathed on either sides by one inch boards for the jail, and said it was neither fire nor burglar proof, nor

was it necessary for the strength of the building. He also said that the painting alone would cost about \$700 and he could not see where anything could be gained by building a frame building, and remarked that equipping the building with electric light wires at present was hardly necessary, as well as so many water-closets.

The Mayor, in reply, said the Council had carefully considered the plans and the architect had inferred the heavy timbers would be beneficial as regards fire and burglar, and would be very glad if it could be shown the ratepayers were willing to vote more money in order to make a brick building of the hall. The opinion of the Council was that the wiring of the hall, painting the interior and several other things might be left unfinished for the present and taken up another year when funds could be obtained.

The next business taken up was the accounts, and after being referred to the Finance Committee, a motion carried by Aids. Leggett-Henderson:

"That the accounts of W. S. Cosgrave, \$2.92; Call, \$18.92, and Stobart, Sons & Co. \$140.02 be paid."

The sewerage and waterworks accounts followed and on motion of Aids. Beach-Henderson carried:

"That the water and sewerage accounts of McKay Hardware Co. \$75, Call \$36.30, Gleichen Trading Co. \$9, Crown Lumber Co. \$51.10, Redwing Sewer Pipe Co. \$740.68, payroll of the sixth week \$186 and J. T. Johnston \$75.63 be paid."

Alderman Service stated complaints had been made to him by Mr. Wishart of water being run into the creek by the Palace Hotel and he thought something should be done in the matter. Aids. Beach said he had done business there for the past six years and he had never been ill and was making no complaint whatever, although he intimated on all sides of him there was objectionable features to health, which he thought would be overcome when the sewerage system was completed. Aids. Service asked the mayor if he would not "be busy when the health by-law was completed" as health officer.

His Worship replied that he certainly would have to if the ratepayers complained to him, although he did not suppose it would be his duty to act unless his attention was drawn to irregularities. One alderman said he believed this should be attended to by the town constable, and after a little discussion the subject was dropped.

The health by-law was then read for the first time, after which the meeting adjourned.

## New League Baseball Schedule Formed

On Thursday evening last a meeting of the executive of the Bow Valley League was held in the Palace Hotel at Gleichen when Messrs. Barker and Evans were present from Strathmore, Mr. Todd from Brooks and W. J. McComman from Gleichen. After thoroughly discussing the situation brought about by the Basano team dropping out of the league it was decided to frame a new schedule of games and to endeavor to close the season before the farmers start their harvesting operations, it being acknowledged that the favorable conditions warranted in assuming that during the harvest time the players would have no time for the enjoyable recreation. After due consideration the following schedule was arranged:

July 17, Gleichen at Strathmore  
" 20, Strathmore at Gleichen  
" 21, Brooks at Strathmore  
" 27, Strathmore at Brooks  
" 31, Gleichen at Brooks  
August 3, Brooks at Gleichen  
" 7, Strathmore at Brooks  
" 10, Gleichen at Brooks  
" 14, Strathmore at Gleichen

George Stokes, the well-known freighter of Gleichen, was married to Miss Annie Moore, of Gleichen, in Calgary, on Wednesday, July 12th. We all wish this popular young couple every success.

## Austrian Killed on Tracks Near Town

Oleksa Maksymiec was killed by a train two miles east of Stobart about 12:30 Saturday night. It appears he was in town that afternoon with a number of his companions, who have been working on the special grading crew, and indulged too freely in something stronger than aqua pura. They all returned to Stobart about 9 o'clock that evening, but had considerable difficulty with Maksymiec, who was quite determined to return to town for more bottled amusement. Several times his comrades stopped him, but he finally got away and the next heard of him he was run over by the train. Word was sent to Gleichen and Constable Pant and Coroner Dr. Rose reached the scene of the accident about 4 o'clock Sunday morning and made an examination. Upon returning to town ordered the undertaker to bring the body to town. After making an enquiry into the matter Coroner Rose decided an inquest was unnecessary and issued an order for burial. From all that can be learned it is believed the unfortunate man lay down beside the track to sleep and when the train came along he was struck on the chin, where an ugly gash appeared, while his left leg was cut off above the knee, and below was badly mangled and the foot cut to pieces. As his eyes were closed fast when found it is thought he never awakened from his sleep. Maksymiec was an Austrian and it is not known whether he has relatives in this country. He was a fine looking fellow, about twenty-four years of age.

## The Hazeldean Ranch

The Calgary Farm and Ranch Review in its recent issue contains several excellent cuts of Clark Bros. horses and has the following interesting description of the Hazeldean ranch:

This ranch is owned by Mr. Duncan Clark, a brother of Mr. Jno. Clark of the J. C. Ranch, Gleichen. Here again we find a big ranch of valuable stock in the shape of imported stallions and mares, as well as a large number of Canadian bred mares and colts and fillies. At present there are six stallions at the Hazeldean Ranch, three of which are imported, and these are being used for the home mares. Bay Ronald 9558 11593, by Baron Rothschild 9608, out of Lady Millfield 11374, first at Calgary as a 3 year old last summer, a fine big upstanding horse with good feet and ankles, and a horse which looks like having a lot of good stuff. Mainpring 8684 by Ruby Pride 7201 out of Lady Bute 16233. This horse was got from Mr. J. A. Turner, Badgerman stock farm. This is a big well coupled blocky horse, a fine mover and a horse which should have big draughty colts. Lord Ormoude 1192 15691, another Ruby Pride horse out of Nellie of Mount-Urart 23415 25167, is another good thickset colt, a little down in condition, as he is just getting over an attack of disemper, but a colt that should turn out well. Eastfield's Heir 6916, a five year old horse of Mr. Clark's own breeding by Pride of Eastfield, out of Fanny Scott 9192.

Royal Cairnion 8921, another Canadian bred by Cairnion's Best 3362 out of Paragon Again 6185. Sandy Cairnion 8923, another Cairnion's Best colt out of Black Lassie 6176.

The sales, Mr. Clark reports, have been good and the prospects for future sales are very bright. The horses sold lately are Sir Samuel by Ben Currahan, out of Jess of Whitehill; Ploughboy 9331 by Woodruff Ploughboy 2296 to Morton, Rosebud; also the colt MacQueen of Hazeldean by Master MacQueen 3151 to C. McKinnon, Bassano.

Mr. Clark reports not quite as big a percentage of foals this year owing to the scarcity and bad quality of the feed last fall. He is busy preparing to erect more stabling room for new importations and predicts a good fall trade.

## A Heavy Rainstorm Sunday Night

At midnight Sunday one of the heaviest wind and rain storms ever recorded here passed over the town, but fortunately little damage resulted other than frightening many timid citizens and arousing most of the inhabitants from their slumbers. The Griesbach Hall suffered the most, there being on both sides of the building nearly a full length of the zinc roofing torn off, and at the Gleichen Hotel a ventilator was blown off the roof. A couple of tents were blown down and several outbuildings turned over. The rain descended in torrents and the night-ening was very vivid. North and east of town it is reported that hail did some damage to the farmers, one or two farmers suffering rather severely, but others escaping with slight damage. It is not known the full damage or the amount of insurance carried.

H. Langlett was in from Rosebud last Friday for the first time in many months.

The Gleichen baseball team did not go to Strathmore Monday, owing to a wire from that town stating that their diamond was too wet, a heavy rain falling there that afternoon.

The storm Sunday night has resulted in many farmers once more seriously considering mixed farming and many are now anxiously asking when the creamery will be a operation.

The Call sincerely regrets that a report of the farmers picnic held last week arrived too late for this issue. It is quite a lengthy document and written by one of the prosperous Questown farmers.

Quite a number of Gleichen boys went to Calgary yesterday to attend the circus, several of whom never before had the opportunity of seeing anything of the kind and were highly delighted.

It is reported that a number of local parties, who bought land at the Blackfoot auction, have already sold at a good advance, and that others are considering propositions made to them.

H. B. Biggs spent several days in town last week after an absence of about seven months. He reported everything favorable on Rosebud Creek so far this season both in ranching and farming.

Claude S. Monson, of St. Peter's, Walpole, Eng., was in Gleichen, Tuesday and Wednesday, accompanied by W. G. Kuyvet, of Strathmore, buying horses and arranging for a land hunting expedition to the Red Deer to locate a ranch.

Prof. Elliot, superintendent of agriculture for the C. P. R., was in town Saturday and Sunday and paid a visit to the farm he purchased on the Blackfoot reserve at the recent sale. He is evidently very much pleased with his purchase as he brought with him a friend who intends to buy some of the land at the next sale.

It was with deep regret that word was received from Calgary of the death of Arthur B. McKie in that city last Saturday evening, at his parents home. The sad intelligence came as a surprise even to his brothers here, W. B. and W. H. McKie, as only a week or two ago he had been visiting them in Gleichen and the day previous to his death was out driving and walking with them in Calgary. Arthur had been ailing for several years, and in fact came west in the hope that this climate would prove beneficial. The most sincere sympathy is extended to the relatives in their bereavement.

Miss Ada Barne returned Tuesday from Calgary where she has been spending several weeks holidays visiting friends.

You can always buy to good advantage when you pay cash. The saving in purchases by paying cash, together with the interest on your bank account, makes a larger profit than you could earn by investing in stocks or real estate.

Try to keep enough money in the bank to pay cash for everything you buy.

**THE TRADERS BANK**

H. B. WILSON  
Manager  
**GLEICHEN, ALTA.**  
Branches throughout the Dominion  
Capital and Surplus, \$6,650,000

## NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

SEALED TENDERS will be received at Gleichen addressed to W. J. Burr, Secretary-Treasurer, until Friday, July 21st, 1911, at 12 o'clock noon of the said day, for the erection and completion of a FIRE and TOWN HALL, as per plans and specifications, which may be seen at the office of the Secretary-Treasurer, inner office of J. B. Leggett's. The Council of the Town of Gleichen reserves the right to reject any and all tenders. A marked cheque to the extent of five per cent of the total amount of the tender must accompany each sealed tender. By order of the Council  
W. J. BURR,  
Secretary-Treasurer

## NOTICE

TENDERS will be received up to JULY 20th 1911, for the building of a SCHOOL HOUSE, known as the "Old Andler School District No. 248." Plans and Specifications may be seen at the Call Office, Gleichen. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.  
J. K. CRAPO, Secretary

## Gleichen's Meteorological Report

The following weather report is supplied by F. H. Blackburn, who is officially appointed by the Dominion Government:

	MAX.	MIN.
July. 12	73	42
13	77	45
14	83	48
15	80	55
16	83.5	50
17	79	45
June. 18	68	46

## Correspondence

### A CORRECTION

Editor Call: Dear sir—Will you kindly allow me space in your paper to correct a mistake copied from Miss Currie Love's article on my farming, viz: "That my potatoes yielded 400 bushels per acre;" which was a misapprehension on her part. What I did say for the purpose of proving the merits of irrigation, was: "That while my potatoes yielded 200 bushels per acre by dry farming method, my neighbor, Mr. John R. Allgood's potatoes yielded 400 bushels by irrigating."

Yours faithfully,  
John C. Buckley

Boost the Gleichen exhibition, it will be worth while.

If one must die of overdrinking how pleasant it must be to have the coroner's physician call it "refined alcoholism."

The more a man goes around, the less he is apt to develop into a crank.

**Gibson & Larkin**  
BAKERS  
Gleichen. - Alta.

## THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., PRESIDENT  
ALEXANDER LAIRD, GENERAL MANAGER

CAPITAL, - \$10,000,000 REST, - \$7,000,000

## THE SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

of The Canadian Bank of Commerce will receive deposits of \$1 and upwards, on which interest is allowed at current rates. There is no delay in withdrawing the whole or any portion of the deposit. Small deposits are welcomed.

Accounts may be opened in the names of two or more persons, to be operated by any one of the number or by the survivor. A joint account of this kind saves expense in establishing the ownership of the money after death, and is especially useful when a man desires to provide for his wife, or for others depending upon him, in the event of his death.

GLEICHEN BRANCH. J. CAMERON, Manager

## A BARGAIN

One Mile North of Gleichen  
S.W. 1-4 Sec. 24, Tp. 22, R. 23,  
West of 4th Meridian

All Under Fence About 30 Acres in Crop  
Good Well  
For Terms Apply to  
J. T. JOHNSTON

## Gleichen Garage

Sole Agents for

**McLaughlin-Buick Automobiles**

A Wide Range of Models and Prices

## OUR NEW MODEL 33

Four Passenger. Fore Door 100in. wheel base at \$1300 is the Biggest Automobile Value in Canada

We also carry a Complete Line of  
Windmills Pumps and Pump Fitting  
Gasoline Engines and Electrical Supplies

Repair Work a Speciality

**MCLEOD BROS., Gleichen**  
One Door West of Call Office

## EYE SIGHT — YOUR EYES —

will appreciate the ease and comfort derived from wearing "proper fitting glasses." When getting your eyes suited demand ability, reliability, and above all, demand experience—for experience is the chief thing in optical work.

**S. L. TAUBE, of TORONTO**  
Manufacturing Optician and Eyesight Specialist

Who has had 38 Years Practical Experience in Optical Work **WILL BE AT**  
Yate's Drug Store, Gleichen

**On Friday, July 21st**

Remember the Day and Date

S. L. Taube is the oldest Optician in Canada, having been established since 1872, and during this past 38 years has given every satisfaction to thousands of customers. His work has been very highly recommended by all those who have had occasion to consult him professionally. If you have "eye troubles" DON'T FAIL TO TAKE ADVANTAGE of this opportunity to have your eyes properly attended to. ALL WORK IS ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED

Established 1872 Long Distance Phones  
**S. L. TAUBE** Manufacturing Optician and  
Calgary - - - - - Eyesight Specialist  
132 Eighth Ave. E.

## The Call for Job Printing

Our Loose Leaf System Fits Every Binder







**The Old Folks**  
find advancing years bring an increasing tendency to constipation. The corrective they need is

**"NA-DRU-CO" Laxatives**

Entirely different from common laxatives. Pleasant to take, mild and painless. A tablet (or less) at bed-time regulates the bowels perfectly. Increasing doses never needed. Compounded, like all the 125 NA-DRU-CO preparations, by expert chemists. Money back if not satisfactory.

25c. a box. If your druggist has not yet stocked them, send 25c. and we will mail them.

**NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED, MONTREAL, 22**

**FOX & ROSS**  
Established 1887.  
**STOCK BROKERS**  
Members Standard Stock Exchange  
MINING STOCKS BOUGHT & SOLD  
Correspondence Invited  
43 SCOTT STREET, TORONTO

**BEST AND HEALTHY TO MOTHER AND CHILD.**  
"Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over SIXTY YEARS BY MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN'S TEething, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for 'Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup,' and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle."

**Something of a Hint**  
"On bended knee, I begged her for a kiss."  
"And what did she say?"  
"Told me to get up and be practical."

**Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.**

There was once a time when the struggles of armies resulted in the survival of the fittest, when the race was indeed to the swift and the battle to the strong. The invention of "villainous gunpowder" has changed all this.—David Starr Jordan.

Corns and warts disappear when treated with Holloway's Corn Cure without leaving a scar.

Persevering mediocrity is much more respectable, and unspcakably more useful, than talented inconsistency.—Dr. Hamilton.

**Digby, N.S.**  
Gentlemen,—Last August my horse was badly cut in eleven places by a barbed wire fence. Three of the cuts (small ones), healed soon, but the others became foul and rotten, and though I tried many kinds of medicine they had no beneficial result. At last a doctor advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT and in four weeks' time every sore was healed and the hair has grown over each one in fine condition. The Liniment is certainly wonderful in its working.

**JOHN R. HOLDEN.**  
Witness, Perry Baker.

Grandma—"Johnny, I have discovered that you have taken more maple-sugar than I gave you."

Johnny—"Yes, grandma, I've been making believe there was another little boy spending the day with me."—Harper's Bazaar.

"I set my boy to sawin' wood to-day," said farmer Koratop.

"Did ye?" replied farmer Nearbye. "I'll send my boy over to help him if ye."

"No, don't you! I want the job done in a hurry."—Catholic Standard.

**Family Cured of Eczema**  
By Cuticura Remedies

"The Cuticura treatment has absolutely cured me and family of eczema which I, my wife and two-year-old child had for eight months. It started with small pimples on the head of my child which gradually broke out in sores, and it was not long before I and my wife got the same. Our heads were one mass of sores, we could not sleep and the itching was terrible. We suffered for eight months. We tried different kinds of ointments and medicine but it did us no good and soon it began to break out on our bodies until a friend who had the same trouble told me about Cuticura of which I used two sets of Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Resolvent, and I was surprised. After the first few days our heads began to heal and in two months we were absolutely cured of this terrible eczema."

(Signed) EUGENE POTTEROFF,  
581 Ralph St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

No stronger evidence than this could be given of the success and economy of the Cuticura Remedies in the treatment of torturing, disfiguring humors of the skin and scalp, of infants, children and adults. Sold throughout the world. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, U.S.A. for free 32-page Cuticura book on treatment of skin and scalp diseases.

**Cuticura Ointment**

**Cuticura Soap**

**Cuticura Resolvent**

**Cuticura Ointment**

**Cuticura Soap**

**Cuticura Resolvent**

**Cuticura Ointment**

**Cuticura Soap**

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**Cuticura Soap**

**Cuticura Resolvent**

## KINGS AND BEARDS.

King Edward Was the First Bearded Monarch in 800 Years.

It was often remarked at the accession of Edward VII. that he was the first bearded King for nearly three hundred years. The ill-fated King Charles I. was his immediate predecessor in this respect, and he came to the throne in 1625, whereas the late King succeeded his mother in 1901. Charles was the last of the Kings for a very long time to represent the Elizabethan or Shakespearean fashion of the pointed beard and to wear his own hair on his head.

Cromwell, the uncrowned King of England, certainly wore no wig like the long line of his successors; but, though he wore his own hair, he wore it pretty long. Charles II. wore a tremendous wig, curled in a hundred ringlets, but the only hair on his face was a slight moustache. None of his successors until Edward VII. boasted even that. Both beards and moustaches went clean out of fashion, and James II., William III., all the Georges, and William IV. were just as clean-shaven as all the rest of their masculine subjects. There was a time when a beard had not been seen in England within living memory.

In wearing a beard Charles I. followed the example of his father James, and, as he was a Scottish by birth, he was an English King, he probably followed the fashion of his predecessors in the northern kingdom, for he was preceded by two Queens and a boy King, and had no precedent in this respect to follow, even if he desired one. Henry VIII., nearly a hundred years before James' time, had been as much an innovator in respect to whiskers as Edward VII. was; for, like our late King, this much-married monarch could look back upon several bare-faced predecessors without a break, for none of the Kings from Henry V. to Henry VII. wore the least hair upon their faces.

Prior to Henry V.'s time, however, beards might be said to be almost the rule; indeed, from William I., in 1038, to the death of Henry IV., in 1413, no King sat on the English throne who was clean-shaven. The Conqueror and his two sons and successors were content with a moustache only, as were Henry II. and Richard I.; but Richard the Lion-Hearted would seem to have made the beard fashionable, for his brother John, Henry III., and the first three Edwards entirely gave the razor the go-by.

Thus, though George V. is the first of his name to wear a beard, Edward VII. was only following the example of his most famous predecessors. Thus out of the thirty-three Kings who have ruled in England, the beard-wearers and the clean-shaven almost provide a tie, for there were twenty-four of the former and fourteen of the latter. Six Kings wore moustaches.

## The Dugong.

The old stories about mermaids do not seem so improbable after all when one looks at a full-sized dugong. The only thing it lacks to make it a real seawoman is long hair. This enormous fish has flippers instead of fins, and rudimentary arms. The flippers end in four distinct fingers, and are startlingly like the human hand. The shoulders of this weird marine animal curve slope into a short but perfectly defined neck, on which is set a round head. The eyes are large and human-like in shape and expression, but very much larger. They are set far apart on each side of the head, and have a brown iris swimming in a white ball, but are lidless. The dugong has no nose, but the forehead is broad and well developed, and while the mouth is "fishy" in shape, there is a distinct under lip. The dugong is twice the height of a tall man when it is full grown, and a mother dugong moving about through the water holds her baby tenderly in her "arms" pressed to her breast, just as a human mother does. Glances of this strange inhabitant of the sea no doubt gave rise to the old-time belief in mermaids. The dugong is rapidly becoming extinct, but still can be found in fairly large numbers in the Indian Ocean.

## The Royal Oak.

The actual tree into which Charles vanished was hacked to pieces within a few years by relic hunters, and the present royal oak at Boscombe is merely a descendant. A salver made from the original royal oak is still possessed by Oxford University, and countless chairs, tables, altars, picture frames and snuff-boxes claim to be made out of the same sacred material. Charles II. intended to commemorate his escape at Boscombe by establishing a new order of "Knights of the Royal Oak," but thought best "not to keep awake animosities." The name of the "Royal Oak" has been preserved in the navy since 1664. The first ship to bear this historic name met with an ignominious fate, being burned by the Dutch when they came up the Medway in 1667. On Apple Day, now little observed, except by school boys, was formerly a great anniversary and for long after the Restoration a royal oak invariably figured in all civic pageants.—Westminster Gazette.

## Designer of Over 250 Warships.

Bearing the proud, unofficial title of Father of the Modern British Navy, Sir William White, who recently unveiled a lifelike bust of the late Sir George Newnes in the corridor of the Newnes Public Library at Putney, knows more about the construction of warships than any other man in the world. As Director of Naval Construction he was responsible for the designing of over 250 warships, representing an outlay of \$500,000,000. He is the architect, too, of his own fortunes. As a boy he became a shipwright's apprentice, like thousands of other lads of the artisan class, but he made such good use of his opportunities that at the age of nineteen he came out first in a naval architecture examination at South Kensington, and at forty he was Chief Constructor to the Navy. Sir William nearly lost his life in a submarine. The boat stuck in the mud at the bottom of the sea, and was brought up only in the nick of time.

## Spring Humors

Result From the Poisoned Condition of the Blood.

Discharge is Checked—Sores are Cleaned Out and Healed by

## DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

Aside from the suffering caused by pimples, sores and skin eruptions, there is the annoyance and embarrassment to which they give rise, particularly when on the hands or face.

It is quite proper to try to get the blood right by use of internal treatment, but this is a tedious method of overcoming the skin troubles, which can so readily be gotten rid of by using Dr. Chase's Ointment.

The three principal ingredients of this great soothing, healing ointment are the most potent known to the medical profession as a means of cleaning out sores and ulcers, destroying morbid growth, lessening the discharge, preventing blood-poisoning and stimulating the healing process.

Dr. Chase's Ointment stops itching almost as soon as applied, and often heals almost like magic.

The time required for cure depends on the nature of the ailment but, unlike internal treatment, the benefits are apparent to the eye, and you can note from day to day the improvement made.

The wonderful success of Dr. Chase's Ointment in the cure of eczema, salt rheum, psoriasis and old sores and wounds is sufficient proof that it is bound to be satisfactory in the treatment of the less severe diseases of the skin. 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper.

## Doing Its Best

Ma—"Is the clock running, Willie?" Willie—"No, ma; it's just standing still an' wagging its tail."

**Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.**

Officialism alone will never remedy evils. Infinite tact, infinite patience, infinite sympathy are more necessary than all other qualifications.—Kate L. Long.

The Poor Man's Friend.—Put up in small bottles that are easily portable and sold for a very small sum, Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil possesses more power in concentrated form than one hundred times the quantity of many unguents. Its use will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

**A. W. OLESON.**  
Notary Public.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

**F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.**  
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The education of to-morrow must be the education of practical men, by practical men, for practical men. It must be hidden behind no bars of dead languages.—John Stewart Remington.

It is an undisputed fact that one packet of Wilson's Fly Pads has actually killed a bushel of house flies. Fortunately no such quantity can ever be found in a well kept house, but whether they be few or many Wilson's Fly Pads will kill them all.

New Minister—"Now, just one thing more before I accept this charge. Have you got a 'supply'?" Deacon—"Well, yes, though we never said anything to the last preacher about it. I'll show you where it is and get you a key, but I'll tell you you'll have to be just as careful about using it as the rest of us!"—Puck.

Feebly, pale, restless, and sickly children owe their condition to worms. Mother's Worm Exterminator will relieve them and restore health.

"Could you do something for a poor old sailor?" asked the seedy-looking wanderer at the gate. "Poor old sailor!" echoed the lady at work at the tub.

"Yes, I followed the wotter for sixteen years."

"Well," said the woman, after a critical look, "you certainly don't look as if you ever caught up with it." Then she resumed her labors.—Ideas.

Feeding the Brutes.  
It costs nearly \$25,000 a year to feed the animals at the London zoo.

And how varied is the menu is seen when it is stated that it includes such trifles as horses, goats, bananas, grapes, oranges, apples, turnips, potatoes, bread, fowl, head, sugar, rice and sparrows. In addition the denizens of the zoo get through in a year 161 loads of hay, 208 loads of straw, 15,000 bundles of tares, 3,1 bushels of maize, over a ton of rice, 150 bushels of canary seed, nearly 2,000 pints of shrimps and about thirty tons of fish. The zoo is one of London's most favored institutions. Nearly 600,000 people visited it last year.—London Graphic.

## A Playful Storm.

During a recent storm which swept over Wyalson, Australia, a flash of lightning caused many startling accidents. A young girl, Belle McVie, had a rather unpleasant experience. The lightning struck a glass jar neck, and she had in her hands, and also dislodged the hairpins from her hair. She was stunned for some time, and suffered considerably from shock. A somewhat similar experience befel Miss Grace Gerrard. The young lady went out of doors with an opened box of matches in her hand. The whole of the matches became ignited, and her hand was severely injured.

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES  
GRAVEL, RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, DIABETES, HEMIPLEGIA, PARALYSIS, ETC.  
23 THE PR...

W. N. U., No. 854

## LABOR M.P.'S WAGES.

How Their Salaries Are Paid at the Present Time.

Should the bill for the payment of \$2,000 a year to members of Parliament go through, it will mean that, in the majority of cases, the income of Labor M.P.'s will be considerably increased. At the present time Labor M.P.'s are paid by Trade Unions for their Parliamentary duties, usually at the rate of only \$1,000 a year. In some cases, however, the unions supplement this \$1,000 by a special allowance, varying from \$1,000 to \$1,250. It is proposed, however, to stop this special payment when salaries are provided from state funds.

There is no doubt that the cost of maintaining members of Parliament has proved no small strain on the funds of the Trade Unions throughout the country. As a matter of fact, it is estimated that the rate of \$40,000 a year in M.P.'s salaries, and in addition they have spent an average of \$250,000 on each of the last three general elections. This expenditure has hitherto been met by a levy of twopenny per member per annum on the total membership of the affiliated societies; and it may be recalled that it was this compulsory levy which, in 1909, led to the now famous Osborne judgment, when it was decided by the courts that such levies were illegal.

A newspaper correspondent, writing to The Times, mentions that when the Labor party was first formed the levy was one penny per head, but it was found necessary to increase it in 1907 to the present figure. It is suggested that if Labor members are paid \$2,000 a year by the state, the levy might again be reduced to one penny. It is, however, unlikely that this will be done, for the simple reason that payment of members will naturally afford the Labor party an opportunity for increasing the number of Labor candidates at future elections.

There is one fact regarding the Labor M.P.'s which the public is not generally aware of. At the present time most of the unions claim the right to take their Parliamentary representatives away from their duties at Westminster from time to time to attend to organizing work for the unions, and unless this practice is stopped the Labor party may be accused of receiving salaries for its M.P.'s for such work in connection with their unions instead of political work at Westminster. It is proposed, however, to stop this practice, against which protests have been made by the party leaders themselves.—Tit-Bits.

## Ingenious Etymology.

In an article in The Nineteenth Century the Rev. A. H. Clarke credits Prof. Richard Porson with a philological 'ou d'esprit. Porson was a great English scholar who, among other astounding feats of memory, could repeat all of Gibbon's foot notes by heart.

A farmer once meeting him in a public house challenged him to derive his own name, which was Jeremiah King, from cucumber. The farmer thought he had "stumped" the scholar, but Porson immediately accepted and won the challenge.

"Jeremiah King," he began, "Jeremiah King, Jerry King, Jerry King, Gherkin, Porson triumphantly concluded, 'which is a cucumber.'"

## Noisy Malcolms.

Sir John Malcolm, the first chairman of the Oriental Club, was a great talker and had been nicknamed "Bahawder Jaw"—it was said by Canning. It was a family failing, as we learn from Mr. Ralph Neville's "London Clubs." There were ten Malcolm brothers, two of them admirals. All ten seem to have possessed the same characteristic, for when Lord Wellesley was assured by Sir John that he and three brothers had once met together in India the Governor-General declared it to be "impossible—quite impossible." Malcolm reiterated his statement: "I repeat it is impossible. If four Malcolms had come together we should have heard the noise all over India."

## Sunday in Old Scotland.

Looking out of the window used to be an indictable offence on the Sabbath. The London Chronicle says, in 1717, the kirk session of Edinburgh, "taking into consideration that the Lord's day is profaned by people standing in the streets, vaguing in the fields and gardens, as also by idly gazing out of windows, it is ordered that each session take its turn to watch the streets on Sabbath and to visit each suspected house in each parish by elders and deacons with beadle and officers and after sermon, when the day is long, to pass through the streets and to reprove such as transgress and inform on such as do not refrain."

## Europe's Healthiest City

Rome is now the healthiest city in Europe with a death rate of 13 per 1,000. More favorably situated cities should be ashamed of themselves.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

"An Atlanta judge has ruled that a man must kiss his wife twice each day."

"What crime had the woman committed?"—Houston Post.

He—"Don't you think she has rather a good complexion?" She—"It strikes me as being just a trifle too impressionistic."—Harper's Bazaar.

If men should rise from the dead and read their epitaphs many would think they had got into the wrong grave.—Flavel.

Dealer (commenting on a horse he is exhibiting for sale)—"Shouldn't be 'ere at all, an' 'orse like that."

Sportsman (also a bit of a connoisseur)—"Quite right, quite right; 'Cholly says his European trip was completely spoiled.'"

He—"As to how?" "Seems a careless porter lost a label off his suit case."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Haven't you discovered that women know by instinct what men they can make fools of, and they only try their arts on them?—W. S. Maugham.

I am quite as much at a loss as anyone else to say what is the object of life, but I do not feel any doubt that we are not sent into the world to be in a fuss.—A. C. Benson.

Hewitt—Does the climate agree with your wife? Jewett—That's more than I'd expect of any climate.

## Some Acting

"What makes you think you can act?" asked the manager to the stage-struck applicant.

"Burglars came into my room last night," replied the young man. "I pretended to be asleep, and deceived them utterly."—Pearson's.

"How," the president of the Fat Man's Club was asked, according to a magazine writer, "did you prevent fraud among your applicants for membership? Didn't some men try to get in that weren't up to the standard weight?"

"Yes," the portly officer replied; "but it was no use. Applicants had to be presented in person at the Polk building floor. There was no elevator. The applicant climbed the five flight of stairs. At the top he met a man who asked: 'Were you looking for the Fat Man's Club?' 'Yes.' 'The main office is on the first floor,' the man said. 'Your application is rejected. We receive no man who can climb five flights of stairs.'"—Kansas City Star.

The check which the comely young German woman handed in at the window of a Walnut street savings fund bank the other day was made payable to Gretchen H. Schmidt, and she had endorsed it simply Gretchen Schmidt. The man at the receiving teller's window called her back to rectify a mistake, just as she was turning away.

"You don't deposit this quite this way," he explained. "See, you have forgotten the H."

The young woman looked at her check and then blushed a rosy red. "Ach, so I haf," she murmured, and wrote hurriedly: "Age 23."—Philadelphia Times.

Peter (sent for the milk)—"Oh, mercy, I've drunk too much of it! What shall we do?" Small Brother—"Easy. We'll drop the jug."—Meggendorfer Blaetter.

"Pop?" "Yes, my son." "What is an accommodation train?" "Why, my boy, it's one a woman can keep from getting under a man's feet when she sees him coming her way."—Yonkers Statesman.

"Des you' believ dat Jim Johnson am really converted?" "Deed I does. I's bin visitin' his house fo' de last few months, an' dey hasn't had a mouthful ob chicken."—Christian Advocate.

Skinflint—"I have no money, but I will give you a little advice." Beggar—"Well, if yer ha'n't got no money yer advice can't be very valuable."—Christian Advocate.

"I can't get a chance to propose. She's always playing bridge." "Seize the psychological moment." "Guess I'll have to do it when she's dummy."—Washington Herald.

Mrs. Baye—"She is simply mad on the subject of gams, and sterilizes or filters everything in the house."

"How does she get along with her family?"

"Oh, even her relations are strained."—Tit-Bits.

Visitor—I want a mourning suit, please. Proprietor—What is the bereavement, may I ask?

"My mother-in-law."

"Mr. Brown, show this gentleman into the Light Affliction Department."

## No Rules Required

If you are looking for a fixed set of rules for making a home happy and attractive, you are looking in vain.—Medicine Hat News.

His Wife—"But don't you think joining the golf club is rather an extravagance?" "Not if we economize in other ways. I thought we might give up our pew in church."—Life.

Weary—"Ever had an automobile ride, Willy?"

Willy—"Not yet. But they'll be puttin' in automobile patrol wagons before long."—Toledo Blade.

Howard—"Do you intend cultivating a garden?"

Coward—"No. That would forever deprive me of the joy of reading and believing in these beautiful seed catalogues."—Life.

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**PILES.**  
You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores—See box.

**Zam-Buk**  
FOR ALL SUMMER SORES.

**WANTED**  
Practical woman, one experienced in nursing preferred. Address: "VIAVI," Confederation Life Bldg., Toronto.

**WOMEN WANTED**  
To take orders in spare time. No experience necessary. Our lines especially used by mothers and girls. Apply Women's Department, 228 Albert St., Ottawa, Ont.

**AGENTS WANTED**  
A study of other agency propositions convinces us that none can equal ours. You will always regret it if you don't apply for particulars to Travellers' Department, 228 Albert St., Ottawa, Ont.

## Here's a Home Dye







## THE GLEICHEN TRADING CO., Ltd.

**Hardware Department**  
ADVICE TO THE BUSY HOUSEKEEPER:



**Wilson Dress-hooks**  
If you wish to improve the appearance of your garments and avoid the embarrassment of an unhooked and gaping skirt or waist, don't fail to try Wilson Dress-hooks.

We recommend them, as they can't come without seriously to any dress and will not wear away your garments. Can't rust or break in the laundry. Not like hooks and eyes or snap fasteners. One dress on a card.

Don't Spend a Whole Day over the Wash Tub, when you can do the same amount of work in less than half the time with one of our **WASHING MACHINES**.

We have five different Styles of Washers and we can explain to you how

Wash day can be made the most Pleasant Day in the week.

Something Special in our Dry Goods Department

### A FARMER'S OPINION OF UNIONS

Editor Calls:

See The Call of July 5th contains the following: "Labor unions are a benefit to inferior workmen, and a detriment to those of superior ability. It crushes individuality, and forces all to one level of wages and hours. The union card screens thousands of lazy and incompetent men, who monthly the clock more than their work—'Looney'."

If the editor will permit I wish to take exception to this, and I say state for the benefit of those readers who possibly will think that a farmer knows nothing about unions that I lived 22 years in the city of Chicago and during that time was a member of trade unions.

The opinion quoted above I have heard before mostly from employers of labor, particularly when a new union was to be organized. But, it is a matter of fact, which I think every union man will attest to, that in all our large industrial centers the various industries have reached such a development that all kinds of work has been specced up to such an extent that a poor workman can get a job, whether he holds a union card or not, unless he is prepared to handle a standard amount of work. Take my own experience, for instance, I never get just the exact amount of work a man is required to lay per day, but I do know that most men must exert themselves to the utmost to do it. I know, of course, that there are superior workmen who can do more than others, but it is absolutely nothing to union rules that forbid any employer to pay such men more than the union scale. I have known numerous cases where such men have received 5 or 10 cents more per hour than the union scale called for. Labor unions do not crush individuality. Labor men are forced into unions to protect themselves from unscrupulous employers, to get reasonably wages and prevent wages to sink when the starvation point. The crushing out of individuality is being done by modern industrial system, and to learn a trade is almost worthless today. When a man enters a union he enters an organization that is not a trade union, it is a social club, which is why, by the aid of the machinery, employed modern machinery, such perfect sense part of said article.

Under these conditions men become experts and by doing this one thing continually their productivity is increased. Workmen in nearly every industry are only a part of a machine, a cog in a wheel, and to the highest machine standard and it is ridiculous to talk of high individuality under such conditions. Men or women, for that matter, must either do their part or get out.

John Gilmack.

AND I AM!

Editor Charles K. McLaughlin of the Sacramento Bee is taking a vacation in Europe and writing about it to his home folk. In the last letter he described Monte Carlo. Perhaps it would be more accurate to say that he describes Monte Carlo as a beautiful spot without and inside in Inferno within. Observation of the scenes of eternal night and women at the gambling tables is surely not pleasing. The thing is declining. I have never witnessed a scene which forced upon me, as at once such a wave of pity for the victims, and such intense hostility for the fiend himself in control. On almost every table you could read despair—in almost every eye you could see the intensity of the lost gambler. A crowd of four crested with their victims, and over them all Satan crouched. I saw one old woman, of over 70, tottering feebly on crutches, supported on either side by a young man and one of the tables. With pained hands she placed her bets, while behind her a crowd of faces were turned to watch in a fever. She was blind to everything but that faded to all but her remaining voice. Not even a whisper of God Almighty could have reached her. I saw a young and handsome woman leave the table after having recently lost for last cent. The loss, her face was pitiful in its desperate terror. It meant either one of two things—madness, or a suicide, definitely were. And I rushed out for a breath of fresh air.

It was during which I remarked that "The citizen who is not in control of the government, will neither rid us nor submit to arbitrary measures."

We have noted that the present age runs to fancy names, and that many good old names as Budget, Patriot, and Herald are gradually becoming almost obsolete. There is a good deal in a name, especially at the bottom of a cloak.

### Lullapution Opera Co.

On Thursday evening, in the Griebach Hall, a large audience assembled to witness the performance of "San Toy" given by the Lullapution Opera Co. The company was exceedingly clever and composed as it was of children from the age of four to thirty years up, and their acting bright and graceful showing no mean ability. The performance of "San Toy" was thoroughly enjoyed by the audience, who manifested their appreciation by repeated recalls. A very noticeable feature was the costumes of the actors, their arrangement of their costumes, their arrangement and the easy grace of the movements. The stage dresses and costumes were neat and appropriate and the music and dialogue throughout bright and witty, as the little artists entered into the spirit of their work with enthusiasm. Several characters were admirably sustained, particularly by Mr. Pearl Carle as "San Toy," whose singing was admirable. Irene Barr, "Dolly," and Frank Jones, "Jim," created much laughter by their comedy, and Baby Grace, "Win Long," made a great hit. I feel they are worthy of much more, but of space prohibits further comment. The production of Prof. and Madam Simpson-Legg deserves much credit for the ability to produce such a fine show for the children. A return visit would receive the patronage it deserves.

He who over nothing, fears and

Does it pay to get even? What have you got after you get it?

Do not give advice. Sell it.

The small-minded man will be more an enemy if you do him favor.

One of the penalties of being clever is to be hated, by the inference in your own line of business or profession.

Many of our exchanges are publishing etiquette rules for "plain men." We would like to advise you if you happen to hear something over the phone that is not nice for you, it is not nice to repeat it.

There are just a few who have permitted their subscriptions to be "canceled." Don't do it. You will be the one of those that day and your family will want a column address published from time to time. Your danger is soon to be married as you will expect your home paper give a wife and children. It always pays to be prompt in paying your subscription to the last paper.

The farmer, if he only knew it is a little nearer the kingdom of heaven than anyone on earth. I am certain of three square meals a day and the only man who knows himself to and live in the rest of mankind. A few oats and sheep and feed provide him with food and clothing, while his fields yield him flour and a source of revenue. So generous are the provisions and so generous, the farmer in ten minutes accounts of food, although the ordinary farmer man thinks he is doing well when he reaches the end of the year and finds that he has little more than made meat.

Tired and dusty, a party on a holiday trip were returning by train. Stinkings, a little had not seated himself down to read, he inquired of his neighbor, "What rack was a famous actor in a book, and as Stinkings went to sleep the crab woke up and flailing things but dull in the bucket started, as playing."

By careful navigation it got to the edge of the rack. Down it fell, a lightning on Stinkings' head. It grabbed the man's ear to steady itself. The passengers felt their heads and waited for a few minutes but Stinkings only shook his head and said:

"Let go, Stink! I tell you I have been at the office all the evening!"

### The Pony Express

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COAL AND DRAYING

and any other Old Thing you want we are pleased to Supply or Do

We Furnish the Best Coal at LOWEST PRICES

Just Send Word to Dad and Shorty and IT will be done in 15

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### DO YOU WANT A WATCH?

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is a PERFECT PRODUCTION of Scientific Workmanship. Guaranteed for Two Years. Prices \$9.00 to \$14.00.  
**Gaudaur's Jewelry Store.**

### COSGRAVE & NOTTER.

Hardware : Furniture : Paints and Oils

Farmers.—The Hot Weather having come at last, accompanied by the usual Summer Pests

Mosquitoes and Flies

We have to hand a Large Assortment of Hot Weather Requirements, as

Screen Doors Screen Windows Gasoline Stoves Blue Flame Oil Stoves also

Barb Wire Rubberoid Roofing Celotite Wooden Pumps Myers's Iron Pumps

Call In and Visit the Cool Store

'Phone No. 10

### COSGRAVE & NOTTER

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I am carrying a full line of Pure

Menilla Binder Twine

650 Feet to the Pound.

Also Wagons, Plows, Harrows, Discs, Drills, Seed Cleaners, Etc.,

Sole Agent in this District for the

Improved Brandon Sub-surface Packer

his machine is highly recommended by Prof. Campbell in his Soil Culture Method.

A. F. LARKIN

elford Building. - - - Gleichen

### THE ALBERTA TRANSFER

Successors to G. W. Hunter are now prepared to

Receive or Deliver Packages,

Goods and Merchandise

With Prompt Dispatch

Furniture and Household Effects Carefully

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and Gasoline

For Sale

Office : Opposite Canadian Bank of Commerce

'Phone No. 37 Gleichen, Alta.

Go Ahead and Buy when Stephens Name is on the Can of Paint.

It is the best quality paint on the market. It is the only paint that will stand up to the most severe tests. It is the only paint that will stand up to the most severe tests. It is the only paint that will stand up to the most severe tests.

For Sale

Robt. J. Rowe

HOUSE PAINT

IS STEPHENS & CO.

## A LITTLE STORY OF IRRIGATION

There were two men who had two adjoining quarter sections in the Canadian Pacific Railroad's Irrigation Block in southern Alberta; one was a farmer, the other thought he was. They both got up early in the morning, cultivated their ground and planted their crops. The farmer employed irrigation intelligently; the other man trusted to the Lord to send the water along at the right time.

When the harvest came, the farmer took off 40 1-2 bushels of winter wheat to the acre, the other man took his note to the bank to have it renewed. The farmer made enough off his crop to:

1. Pay for the land at \$25 an acre

2. Reimburse himself for the expenditure in connection with cultivation of his land.

3. And to pay for the fences and other improvements on the land.

Irrigation farming is successful farming because it is business farming. You don't have to worry about weather conditions. Your crop is INSURED and your future and independence ASSURED.

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CALGARY, ALBERTA, and see the lands we have for sale.

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Real Estate Fire and Life Insurance

"List to the Song of Spring," and LIST YOUR PROPERTY WITH US

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"DROP IN"



## RENEGADE

Why a Southern Officer of the Union Army Was So Considered

By F. A. Mitchell

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When it became necessary in 1861 for the officers of the United States regular army hailing from southern states to choose between the Union and the Confederate causes those who were fully in sympathy with the secession movement went gladly over without qualms of conscience or regret. But those who believed the movement was wrong, ill advised and doomed to failure stood between two fires. If they remained where they conceived their duty held them they would be condemned as renegades, as traitors, by those they loved and who loved them at home.

In 1861 I served in Virginia with my battalion of the 11th U. S. Cavalry. One of our officers was Lieutenant Harold Claybourne, a premature graduate from West Point, nineteen years old. I was premature, because his class had been graduated far ahead of its time in order to furnish officers, so greatly needed. Claybourne had been appointed to the academy from Virginia and was now serving in his native state as a first lieutenant.

Unfortunately for these southern officers who fought on the northern side, there was always an element of distrust concerning them. This probably arose from the fact that many southern officers held positions under the United States government till long after hostilities commenced, all the while aiding and abetting the Confederate cause. Young Claybourne, suffering from being obliged to fight his own people, was unhappy and morose. We, his fellow officers, knowing him to be a man of tender conscience and that his heart was really with his own flesh and blood, sympathized with him, but our intimate knowledge of him prevented any suspicion of his fidelity to the cause with which he had cast his lot.

These were the days when the Army of the Potomac on the one hand and the Army of Northern Virginia on the other were facing each other day after day and month after month, the Confederates waiting for General McClellan to move upon them. The division to which our battalion was attached remained encamped in the same cornfield for months. One night Lieutenant Waters, the adjutant, made a special detail, placing Lieutenant Claybourne in command of twelve men for reconnoitering purposes. On going to his tent to notify him of the order it was found vacant.

There was nothing to do but detail another officer. The adjutant did not report the matter to the major commanding, nor did he speak of it to any one else. Waters was curious to know the cause of Claybourne's absence. But, being a man prone to proceed deliberately, he kept his own counsel, not even speaking to the absentee when he next saw him of not finding him in his tent when wanted.

Waters after this kept some watch over Claybourne and found that on certain occasions when the command was asleep Claybourne mounted his horse and rode away. Where he went Waters did not know. But, remembering that Claybourne was a Virginian, the adjutant became suspicious that he was communicating in some way with the Confederates.

We were all very young in those days and not always inclined to take the right way of doing things. Waters, instead of questioning Claybourne or reporting his singular conduct at headquarters, chose to speak of it one day at the mess table.

"I don't blame any southerner," he said, "for siding with his native state or section, but I do blame him after he has once chosen his side for riding out nights carrying information to his friends."

What induced Waters to take such a course I can't conceive. I saw at once that Claybourne would take it as an insult which any southerner would consider could not be washed out except in blood. I shall never forget his expression. There was nothing of antagonism in it; the principal feature was pain. It seemed to me that Waters' shaft struck home. I was sure Claybourne would not do anything that he conceived to be dishonorable, but I feared that he was engaged in something that would tend to injure the Union cause.

"There are only two of you fellows here, besides Waters and myself," said Claybourne, "which is lucky. You must know that no man can charge me without having to fight. We can't fight openly, but there's a way we can fight without being generally known. We can ride out beyond our vedettes, have it out and, returning, report that we've had a brush with the enemy's pickets."

Lieutenant Thorpe and I were the two officers present besides the principals, and we endeavored to smooth the matter over. Waters said that if Claybourne would explain his absence he would apologize. Claybourne declined to explain and said that such a charge to an officer of the army did not admit of an apology.

Thorpe and I labored all that day to settle the matter amicably, but Claybourne would not explain, and with-

out an explanation Waters would not withdraw his insinuation. There seemed nothing for it but to accept Claybourne's suggestion. I agreed to act for Claybourne, and Thorpe acted for Waters. We all rode out beyond the picket line and, choosing an open space in a wood where we thought we were not likely to be interrupted, were about to dismount for the purpose of settling the dispute when we were fired upon by concealed Confederates. We all rode away in a hurry, heading for our lines. Seeing Claybourne swaying in his saddle, I rode beside him and prevented him falling from his horse. He told me he had been shot in the side.

Claybourne was obliged to accept satisfaction from the Confederate soldier who had shot him, for he was badly wounded and had to go to the hospital. He was not discharged for several weeks. In fact, he was not discharged at all, for while he was under treatment an order came for our battalion to move forward and take up a position several miles in advance of the one we had occupied. Claybourne deserted the hospital for active service. We found no enemy between us and our new encampment except small bands, which at once retreated before us.

Our battalion encamped near the manor house of a large plantation, the occupants of which were Confederate and very bitter against us as invaders of the south, as they called us. Claybourne and I were in the same company, and I noticed on the march that he was suffering great mental distress. I forebore to ask him the cause, for I knew I would receive no satisfaction.

The day after we were settled in our new encampment Claybourne asked me to ride with him that we might form some plan to remove the obliquity under which he rested on account of his mysterious rides and the insinuations of the adjutant. We emerged from our camp and rode on for a time in silence. Presently from the gate of the plantation house which we were approaching emerged a young girl. When we met her she fixed her eyes upon Claybourne with an unmistakable expression of contempt.

I looked from her to him. For some time he did not speak, and when he did he burst out vehemently.

"There is your explanation," he said. "You, who were born and have lived north, have no conception of what we southern army officers who have stuck by the flag have suffered and must continue to suffer. The girl we have just passed and I were brought up together as children. We were sweethearts in childhood and are today lovers in youth, for, despite her treatment of me, she loves me today, as I love her. When I went to West Point we were betrothed. When the war came on she wrote me, begging me to resign and come to fight for our homes and our friends. I thought and I thought day after day, week after week, month after month. I could see no sense, no justification, in breaking up the Union. Yet to turn against my own people was horrible; to give up the girl I loved was heartbreaking. I knew what I was bound in conscience and in honor to do, but it seemed that I could not do it. At last I decided. And, once I decided, my decision was irrevocable. You will have no Benedict Arnold among us southern men on either side."

I leaned over toward him and threw my arms about him. Then we rode on for some time in silence, which I broke. "Waters will apologize to you," I said. "It is not necessary that you should explain your mysterious rides even to me. I can readily understand that they were on errands of love."

"You are right," he replied. "I have visited my former fiancée in the hope that I might win her from the position she has taken. I have failed."

"But how," I asked presently, "were you able to visit this place when it was in Confederate hands?"

"Many of the officers were former playmates of mine, and I had no difficulty in getting permission to visit one who was known to have been my sweetheart. I know every one about here. That was the weakness of my position. I repeatedly and secretly visited the enemy."

I could readily understand all that my young friend had suffered and how to gain a kind word from the girl he loved had laid himself liable to a charge of treachery. Even in confiding the matter to me he had parted with his secret.

As soon as we returned to camp I sought Waters and told him that the explanation he had called for had been made to me and that I was perfectly satisfied with it. Waters accepted it as if it had been made to him personally and offered to go to Claybourne and apologize, but I assured him that it was not necessary. All the case required was that the matter be dropped.

Shortly after this I was transferred to another branch of the service and did not meet Claybourne again till we met several years after the war was over. I found him very much changed. The position he had taken in respect to the advisability of the secession movement had been vindicated, and a terrible four years had become a thing of the past. The first question I asked him was if he was married.

He told me that he was and when I looked at him inquiringly added: "No. After the war he selected, but too late for me. Recently I have married a girl from my native state. She was a Confederate sympathizer, but she understood my position and commended me for being true to my convictions."

Many years after I happened to meet the girl who had turned away a lover. She had never married.

## LAST CENTURY'S GIANTS.

T. Armstrong Tells of the English Bohemians of the Sixties.

Many interesting facts concerning a famous coterie of literary and artistic Bohemians, including Millet, Whistler, Burne-Jones, and Millais, are related by Mr. T. Armstrong, C.B., in "Reminiscences of George du Maurier."

"Millais was conspicuous for his stature and his handsome head, as was his brother William, whose presence was much prized on account of his beautiful tenor voice. There was something very strange about the likeness of William to his brother John, whose fine, handsome, and engaging presence is still remembered. I should never have guessed that Sir John had any Jewish ancestor, but he told Du Maurier that he had; in his brother William I should have recognized the Eastern type at once. The brothers' admiration of each other was amusing and touching. 'Have you heard my brother singing?' John would say. 'He is the finest tenor you ever heard; his voice is far finer than Giuglini's.' Giuglini was the great tenor opera-singer of the day. At the time of sending in pictures to the Royal Academy exhibition William would go about saying, 'Have you seen Jack's pictures this year? Finest things ever done.' One Sunday afternoon the conversation at the Priory—the home of George Eliot—turned on Disraeli, and what was called his want of sincerity. Browning told us how, at the recent Royal Academy banquet, Disraeli, in his speech, had said that, 'however much the English school of painting might be defective in technical skill, it had, at any rate, that high imaginative quality which in art is beyond and above all others.' Browning added that on a former occasion, at an Academy dinner, a speech had been made by Disraeli which contained a passage to the same effect. After dinner, the speechmaking being over, and the guests strolling about the galleries looking at the pictures, as was the custom, the poet came upon the Prime Minister, shuffling about with the gait that those who saw him must remember very well. Disraeli took Browning's arm, and, walking along with a glance now and then at the walls, exclaimed: 'Tut! Tut! Not a single picture with the slightest trace of imagination in it!'

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# 'THE PERFUME OF THE LADY IN BLACK'

By GASTON LEROUX,  
Author of "The Mystery of the Yellow Room."

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(Continued.)

As soon as we came to the chateau we encountered Mme. Edith, who appeared to have been waiting for us. "My uncle won't have me near him," she said, regarding Roulettable with an air of anxiety different from anything I had ever noticed in her before. "It's incomprehensible!"

"Ah, madame," he replied, "I assure you that nothing in the world is incomprehensible when one is willing to take a little trouble to understand it." And he offered her his congratulations upon having had her uncle restored to her at the moment when she was ready to despair of ever seeing him again.

Here we were joined by Prince Galitch. He came to ask for news of his old friend Bob, of whose misfortune he had learned. Mme. Edith reassured him as to her uncle's condition and entreated the prince to pardon her relative for his too excessive devotion to the "oldest skulls in the history of humanity." The prince smiled graciously and with the utmost kindness when he was told that Old Bob had been attempting to steal his skull.

The prince asked for the details. He seemed very curious about the affair, and Mme. Edith told how her uncle had acknowledged to her that he had quitted the Fort of Hercules by way of the air shaft which communicated with the sea. As soon as she said this I recalled the experience of Roulettable with the flash of water and also the close iron bars, and the falsehoods which Old Bob had uttered assumed gigantic proportions in my mind, and I was sure that the rest of the party must hold the same opinion as myself. Mme. Edith told us that Tullio had been waiting with his boat at the opening of the gallery abutting on the shaft to row the old servant to the bank in front of the grotto of Romeo and Juliet.

"Why so many twists and turnings when it was so simple to go out by the gate?" I could not restrain myself from exclaiming.

Mme. Edith looked at me reproachfully, and I regretted having even seemed to have taken part against her in any way. "And this is stranger yet," said the prince. "Day before yesterday the 'hagman of the sea' came to bid me adieu, saying that he was going to leave the country, and I am sure that he took the train for Venice, his native city, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. How then could he have conveyed your uncle in his boat late that night? In the first place, he was not in this part of the world; in the second, he had sold his boat. He told me so, adding that he would never return to this country."

There was a dead silence, and Prince Galitch continued: "All this is of little importance, provided that your uncle, madame, recovers speedily from his injuries and again," he added, with another smile more charming than those which had preceded it, "if you will aid me in regaining a poor piece of flint which has disappeared from the grotto and of which I will give you the description. It is a sharp piece of flint twenty-five centimeters long and shaped at one end to the form of a dagger—in brief, the oldest dagger of the human race. I value it greatly, and perhaps you may be able to learn, madame, through your Uncle Bob what has become of it."

Mme. Edith at once gave her promise to the prince, with a certain air of haughtiness which pleased me greatly, that she would do everything possible to obtain for him news of so precious an object. The prince left us. When we had finished returning his parting salutes we saw Rance before us. He seemed very thoughtful. He had his ivory headed cane in his hand and was whistling, according to his habit, and he looked at Mme. Edith with a strange expression.

"I know exactly what you are thinking, sir," she said, "and you may keep on thinking for aught I care."

She stepped near Roulettable.

"At all events," she exclaimed, "you can never explain to me how when he was outside the square tower he could have hidden behind that panel."

"Madame," said Roulettable impressively, looking at her as though he were trying to hypnotize her, "If God is with me, before night I shall explain to you all that you wish to know."

A little later I found myself in the lower parlor of la Louve, tête-à-tête with Mme. Edith. I attempted to reassure her, seeing how restless and nervous she was. But she buried her pale face in her hands, and her trembling lips allowed the confession of her fears to escape them.

"Let us go out into the air," she said impatiently. "I can't breathe in this place." We entered the garden. It was approaching the hour of noon, and the court was a dream of perfumed beauty.

I looked at Mme. Edith. Beads of perspiration stood out on her forehead, and her face was as pale as death. Edith led the way toward the postern gate. The vault of this postern formed a black arch in the light, and at the extremity of this tunnel we perceived, facing us, Roulettable and Darzac, who were standing

at the edge of the inner court like two white statues. Roulettable was holding in his hand Arthur Rance's ivory headed cane. Motioning with the cane, he showed Darzac something on the summit of the vault which we could not see, and then he pointed us out in the same way. We could not hear what he said. The two talked together for a few moments with their lips scarcely moving, like two accomplices in some dark secret. Mme. Edith paused, but Roulettable beckoned to her, repeating the signal with his cane.

We went on until we reached the vault, and the others watched us without making a movement to meet us. We had come up close to them by this time, and they bade us turn around with our backs toward the court so that we could see what they were looking at. There was on top of the arch a stone, now loose, which seemed in imminent danger of falling and crushing the heads of the passers-by. Roulettable asked Mme. Edith if she had any objections to its being pulled down until it could be replaced more solidly.

"A good idea," she answered. Roulettable banded the ivory headed cane to Darzac, asking him to perform the feat of dislodging the stone, which was part of a carved escutcheon, the shield of the Mortola.

"You are taller than I," he went on. "See if you can reach it." Darzac seized the stick. He stretched upward and struck with great vigor at the object, which clattered to the ground.

Suddenly behind me I heard the cry of a man in his dying agony.

We turned with one impulse, uttering an exclamation of horror.

We all stood there, shivering, our eyes wide with horror. Who was dead? What expiring breath had emitted that terrible sound?

Roulettable was the most terrified of us all.

Mattouli, who was passing through the garden and who had also heard the cry, rushed up. He hurried behind him.

When we had passed the shade of the eucalyptus we found the cause. The cry had come, indeed, from a soul passing into the unknown. It was Bernier-Herulier, in whose throat sounded the death rattle, who was trying in vain to rise and who was at the last gasp of his life. It was Bernier from whose breast flowed a stream of blood and who, with one last fearful struggle, summoned strength enough to utter the two words "Frederic Larsen!"

Then his head fell back, and he was dead. Larsen always, forever. Here yet again was his mark—a dead body and no one anywhere near who could have committed the murder by any possibility of human means.

We rushed into the square tower, the door of which still stood open. We entered in a body the bedroom of Old Bob, passing through the empty sitting room. The injured man was lying quietly on his bed within, and near him a woman was watching—Mme. Bernier. Both were as calm and still as the day itself, but when the wife of the dead concierge saw our faces she uttered a cry of affright, as though smitten by the knowledge of some calamity. She had heard nothing; she knew nothing. But she rushed into the air like a streak of lightning and went straight, as though impelled by some hidden force, directly to the place where the body was lying.

And now it was her groans that sounded on the air under the terrible sun of the Midi over the bleeding corpse. We tore the shirt from the dead man's breast and found a gaping wound just above the heart.

We looked for the weapon everywhere without finding it. The man who had struck the blow had carried the knife away. Where was the man? Who was he? What we did not know Bernier had known before he died, and it was perhaps because of that knowledge that his life had been forfeited. "Frederic Larsen!" We repeated the last words of the dying man in fear and trembling.

Suddenly on the threshold of the postern we saw Prince Galitch, a newspaper in his hand. He was reading as he came toward us. His air was jovial, and his face wore a smile. But Mme. Edith rushed up to him, snatched the paper from his hands, pointed to the corpse and cried out: "A man has been murdered! Send for the police!"

The prince turned away from the body, stating that he would send for the authorities. Roulettable was examining the iron bars and heavy lid which closed the shaft, but his manner was distraught and discouraged. Turning once more to his hostess, he said in the same low voice:

"And what will you tell the police when they get here?"

"Everything!" Mrs. Rance fairly snapped out the word between her teeth, her eyes flashing fire. He seemed utterly exhausted and vanquished. M. Darzac wanted to search through the square tower, the Tower of the Bold, the new castle, all the dependencies of the fort from which no one could have made his escape and where, therefore, the assassin must still be concealed. The reporter shook his head drearily and said that it would be of no use. Roulettable and I knew only too well that any search would be in vain. No, no! I had learned that there was no use in looking for Larsen with one's eyes.

To see clearly it was better to close the eyes, as Roulettable was doing at this moment.

And when he opened them he was another man. A new energy animated his features. He stood erect as though he had thrown off a weight. He

enched his hat and raised it toward the heavens.

He threw himself on the ground, creeping on his hands and knees, his nose to the earth, like a hound following the scent, going round the body of poor Bernier and around Mme. Bernier, around the shaft, around each of us. He moved about like a pig nosing its nourishment out of the mire, and we all stood still, looking at him curiously and half in alarm. Suddenly he started to his feet, almost white with dust, and uttered a shout of triumph as though he had found Larsen himself in the gravel. What new victory did he feel that he had achieved over the mystery?

"It's all right, monsieur! Nothing is changed!"

Attracted by the sound of voices, we looked around and saw Pere Jacques approaching, followed by two gendarmes. It was the brigadier of La Mortola, who, summoned by Prince Galitch, had hurried to the scene of the crime.

What did Roulettable mean by his "Nothing is changed"? If not that despite the incidental murder of Bernier everything which we dreaded, which made us shudder and which we had no understanding of, continued just as before?

The gendarmes were busy examining the body and chattering over it in their incomprehensible jargon. The delegate would have power to begin the investigation, which would be continued when the examining magistrate had been notified.

The delegate arrived. It was easily to be seen that he was enchanted, even though he had not had the time to finish his repast. A crime, actually a crime, and in the Chateau of Hercules! He was fairly radiant. His eyes shone. The delegate examined the wound and said in very good English:

"That was a magnificent stroke!"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegate we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate—he's checked himself, but we knew well what he had been on the point of saying—"monsieur, the examining magistrate will be very much pleased." He wiped the perspiration from his forehead and repeated, "It is terrible!"

At the request of the delegate we all entered the square tower. We took our places in Old Bob's sitting room, where the inquest was to be held and where each of us in turn recounted what he had seen and heard. Mme. Bernier was first questioned, but little or nothing could be gained from her testimony. She declared that she knew nothing about anything.

An exclamation from the delegate struck upon our ears. The farther the evidence of the witnesses progressed the greater became the amazement of the commissioner and the more and more inexplicable he found the crime. He was on the point of finding it impossible that it should have been committed at all when it came Mme. Edith's turn to be interrogated.

Her lips opened to answer the first question when Roulettable's voice was heard:

"Look at the end of the shadow of the eucalyptus!"

"What is it?" asked the delegate. "The weapon with which the crime was committed!"

Roulettable jumped into the court and picked up from the bloody stones a sharp, shining piece of flint. It was "the oldest dagger of the human race."

(To be continued.)

## English as She Is Wrote.

The following example of "English as she is wrote" in France was recently received by a well-known Toronto firm:

A great many people have postage stamps who sleep in their archives; in old correspondences I or, have the solicited offers from every person who have stamps in her possession, because it is the firm who pay the highest of the lots, collections and archives.

STAMPS BY 100, 1,000, 10,000 or more and ALL TIME CASH.

When doing offer, please, give samples and details. Serious correspondents (for addressing stamps of the news issues as fast of their applications) are wanted from all countries. The MAISON apply one's self of Commission and Exportation and put herself on the disposition to her correspondents for get to them every goods they COULD WANT on the PLACE OF PARIS.—Saturday Night.

## The Emergency Ration.

The government has adopted an "emergency ration" for the United States army. It is composed of chocolate, nucleo-caseln, malted milk, delectated egg, sugar and coconut butter. The food is put up in eight ounce tin boxes, each box containing three cakes. The authorities intended each cake to answer for a meal, so that the slight burden of eight ounces would supply the soldier with three square meals for the day. Major General Grant, however, experimented with the ration while on active duty and reported that one box is sufficient for three days.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## Setting the Colors.

In washing the light summer fabrics the one hope of every woman is that they will not fade. Follow these suggestions and you need not have any anxiety on this point: In washing blue put a handful of salt into the water; green, a lump of alum; gray or brown, a bit of oxgall; tan or linen, bay water, pour boiling water over a handful of hay; reds and pinks, use vinegar.—National Magazine.

## MODERNIZING QUEBEC

GEORGE A. VANDRY IS A PILLAR OF THE NEW "OLD CAPITAL."

Prominent Merchant of Quebec City is President-Elect of the Federated Boards of Trade of His Province and Was Chosen by Acclamation—He is a Fox-Hunter, a Harbor Commissioner and Club-man.

George Alfred Vandry is president-elect of the Federated Boards of Trade of the Province of Quebec, which is the most important commercial body in French Canada. The convention this year came off in Quebec City. There was a national sentiment in it; the members made it understood by their resolutions that they wanted inter-provincial trade as free as is compatible with provincial autonomy. For instance, Hon. Mr. Desjardins of



GEORGE ALFRED VANDRY.

Montreal was emphatic in asserting that warrants issued and judgments rendered should be liable to execution in any province. Mr. Vandry for president was a unanimous choice. He is one of the broad business men of Quebec City. As chief executive of the Paquet Manufacturing Co., Mr. Vandry has exercised a potent influence on commercial policy in Quebec. His interest in the affairs of "New" Quebec—where tram cars rattle over the stones down by the Plains, and thick smoke curls over the Citadel—has made him head of the Citadel—City Board of Trade as well as the provincial boards; also president of the Canadian Club, and member of the Quebec Harbor Commission. Away from his desk, Mr. Vandry is a fox hunter, a prominent member of the Quebec Hunt Club—Master of the Hunt this year.

## Military Musical Families.

The honor of a dinner paid recently to Mr. Dan Godfrey, conductor of the Bournemouth Municipal Orchestra, by British musical composers, is a reminder of the Godfreys' remarkable association with the Guards' bands. From 1825 until 1880 the Coldstreamers' band was continuously controlled by a Godfrey; first by Charles, the founder of the family, and then by his son Fred; and for some years all three Foot Guards' bands were conducted by the three brothers—Fred, Charles, and Dan.

The second of these then went to the Royal Horse Guards, and Dan became famous as the bandmaster of the Grenadiers, to which position he was appointed, on the recommendation of the Prince Consort, at the age of twenty-five! He was the first British bandmaster to be commissioned, and some idea of his world-wide celebrity may be gained from the fact that the King of the Sandwich Islands conferred on him a "Royal Order," whilst the Sultan of Zanzibar presented him with two massive gold bracelets.

Besides the Bournemouth conductor honored, there is Mr. Herbert Godfrey, conductor of the Crystal Palace band. Only the Winterbottom family can rival this record, four brothers, and a nephew of the name having at various periods conducted Royal Marines' bands.

## Laid Out.

Edinburgh and Glasgow have for long been notoriously jealous of each other's institutions and attractions. The story goes that a Glasgow man met an Edinburgh man on the neutral ground of London. They got along very well together until the Glasgow man happened to mention that his native town was "a very fine city."

Then angry passions arose. "Yes," was the reply, "I dare say it is, but it's not so well laid out as Edinburgh."

"I'll admit that," answered the Glasgow man, somewhat to the other's surprise. Then he added, "Glasgow is not so well laid out as Edinburgh, but it will be when it is as dead as Edinburgh."—Pearson's.

## A House of Shells.

A retired sea captain living near Edinburgh, Scotland, concluded that one of the rooms in his house was too dark, and not wanting to whitewash or to paint the wall opposite the window so as to reflect the light into the room, he covered the wall with cement and in it placed a layer of white shell, says St. Nicholas. The result was so pleasing and he had so many seashells which he had collected from various parts of the world that he continued the work until his collage and garden became the wonder of the region.

## Superstitious Musicians.

Musicians are often singularly superstitious. Paderevski once ordered an expensive apartment in London, but refused to enter when he found it was No. 13 of a certain street, although he had paid for it. Massenet has written twenty-one operas and many other compositions, but on all of his manuscripts page 12-12 is written in place of 13.

## A Ruby Wedding.

That rare event, a ruby wedding, was celebrated in Balfour village, Shapansay, Orkney Islands, recently by Mr. and Mrs. John Orver. They were married in 1841, and their respective ages are ninety-one and ninety-four years.

## NORTHERN ONTARIO.

Some Prominent Facts About the New Promised Land.

Area, 140,000 square miles. Southern boundary is practically the Canadian Pacific Railway direct line from Montreal to Winnipeg, which runs across Ontario for a distance of 1,285 miles.

Northern boundary, the Arctic regions. Eastern boundary, the Province of Quebec. Western boundary, the Province of Manitoba and the Territory of Keewatin.

The country is divided into six great divisions, known as Nipissing, Sudbury, Algoma, Thunder Bay, Rainy River and Kenora.

Minerals are found extensively, and in splendid paying quantities, especially gold, silver, nickel, copper and iron.

The most important mining centres are Sudbury, Michipicoten, Temiskaming, Cobalt, Porcupine and Gowganda. The mineral output now exceeds \$27,000,000 annually, and is increasing.

Game is plentiful, including moose, caribou, red deer, beaver, otter, wild duck, partridge and ruffed grouse.

There are immense quantities of water power scattered over nearly all of Northern Ontario, and very little of it has been developed as yet.

There are now a number of villages and towns scattered over the country whose population runs from fifty up to several thousands.

Telegraph and telephone connections are spreading with amazing rapidity all over the land.

The parks and forest reserves are large—Algonquin Park covers an area of 1,216,000 acres; Temagami Forest Reserve covers 4,670,090 acres; the Mississauga Reserve covers 1,920,000 acres, with several smaller reserves.

## A Busy Woman.

Mrs. Adam Shortt, of Ottawa, the well-known worker in women's circles, was formerly Miss Elizabeth Smith, of Hamilton, and had won distinction as a Canadian woman before she married Dr. Adam Shortt, who was for many years Professor of Political Economy at Queen's University, Kingston, and is now commissioner of the Civil Service at Ottawa. Mrs. Shortt it was who first wrote to Queen's University to ask for separate classes for women and was the first regularly matriculated woman student to enter the University. In 1884 she graduated in medicine, one of the first three women to do so, and besides her degree from Queen's she holds a diploma from the Ontario College of Physicians and Surgeons, so that she was able to practice medicine, which she did for two years in Hamilton. Since her marriage Mrs. Shortt has taken a very deep interest in all forms of philanthropy, especially that pertaining to the public health. She is at present convener of the Public Health Committee of the National Council of Women, and is on a similar committee, of which Lady Aberdeen is convener, in the International Council. She is also keenly interested in the Anti-Tuberculosis Crusade. She is an active member of the Y.W.C.A., having held the office of president in the Kingston branch for several years, during her residence in that city. In Ottawa, Mrs. Shortt holds the office of vice-president of the Women's Canadian Club, vice-president of the Council of Women, and belongs as well to the Women's Historical Society and to the Mothers' Union, which gives much assistance to the Day Nursery recently opened in connection with the Settlement House.—Canadian Courier.

## The Great Clay Belt.

Northwest of this section of Temiskaming, and beyond the Height of Land (a scarcely perceptible ridge, forty miles from New Liskeard), is what is called the "Clay Belt," a tract of sixteen million acres of rich agricultural land, extending about 400 miles from east to west, and lying mainly to the south of the Height of Land. The Ontario Government, having satisfied itself by running base and meridian lines of survey through this region that it was even better in quality than the reports of the explorers of the year 1800 led it to expect, has surveyed 120 townships, containing 2,625,000 acres. In addition to subdividing the townships, it has by survey blocked out in nine-mile townships one and one-half million of acres more. The surveys were made that the country might be opened for immediate settlement, or as soon as circumstances made it judicious.

## Tupper, the "War Horse."

Sir Charles Tupper justly earned the title of the War Horse of Cumberland. It was in his native county that, as a youth, he measured swords with the indomitable Howe and beat him. Having an extensive medical practice about Amherst, N.S., Sir Charles did considerable driving, using his doctor's gig, and it was in this vehicle that he campaigned in 1864, or fifty-seven years ago. The rig is still in the best of condition, and was used at the burlesque Horse Show given by the Pilgrims of Amherst recently.

The noble steed in the shafts was another old war horse. It is some twenty years of age and was a champion in weight-hauling contests several years ago.—Courier.

## Duke Emigrates to Canada.

The Duke of Sutherland, who owns over a million and a quarter acres in the United Kingdom, is leaving England soon to reside at his new estate at Brooks, near Calgary, Alberta. He is establishing there a farm colony, which will be peopled with Scottish farmers.

## Manitoba Salt Bed.

The largest bed of salt in the world is said to have been discovered at Fort McMurray, Manitoba. It is 200 feet deep and extends for 300 miles.

## Lead the Dominion.

Calgary led every city in Canada in building permits during May, the value of permits taken out totalling \$3,700,000.

## A RAILROAD EXPERT.

Manufacturers' Transportation Man Has Had a Wide Experience.

James E. Walsh, manager of transportation for the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, is a mild-mannered man, and unobtrusive. His voice is not of the megaphone variety, and his eyes beam benignly behind his spectacles. No stranger would pick him out as a railway censor, but, then, appearances are deceptive. As a matter of hard fact, Mr. Walsh is steeped in railroading. By way of emphasis, it may be added that the saturating process has been in progress for twenty-five years. That his practical knowledge has helped him in his present position can be verified by a reference to the records of the Dominion Railway Commission. The typewritten pages are plentifully sprinkled with his name and his opinions. He is not a lawyer, but he holds his own with railway counsel.

Mr. Walsh is a native of Ormstown, Quebec. He was educated at the Protestant Separate School of Huntingdon County, and at Joliette and Varennes Colleges. The classics were taught at Joliette, and business axioms were furnished at Varennes. After clerking for a short time in Ormstown, he became a timekeeper on construction work for the Canada Atlantic. He remained with that road for twenty years, and though his work was largely executive, he learned much that was useful about railroading.

From construction work he was transferred to the track and ballast department. Then he went to the audit branch, and had charge of freight and car mileage accounts. After a glimpse of the mechanical department, Mr. Walsh was made chief clerk of the freight and passenger department. When the Canada Atlantic was extended and reorganized, he was given charge of the passenger, ticket and baggage departments, and retained that position until the road was sold. He was with the Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co. for a time, as assistant to the general manager, and on leaving the R. & O., was engaged by the Federal Government on the Georgian Bay survey, where he made a study of traffic possibilities and compiled trade statistics. His report has been considered interesting reading by earnest people.

Mr. Walsh came to the C.M.A. in 1907, succeeding J. R. Marlowe.

Mr. Walsh has been a busy man a long time. He can break a train, run a locomotive, and do other thrilling things, but he doesn't play golf, and while he takes a literary interest in baseball reports, etc., he has not been an athlete.

"Walsh is a glutton for work; that's all," is a friend's view.

Mr. Walsh will admit one weakness, though he denies it's a weakness. He is a great swimmer. When Mr. Walsh was with the Canada Atlantic, he acted as guide, philosopher, friend, to theatrical companies, circus people, hard-headed men of science, and others. Ontario and Quebec boast some large bass and trout. Mr. Walsh captured many whoppers, including a five-pound brook trout, on these personally conducted tours, and in his holidays—when he took a vacation. If Mr. Walsh were a talkative man, what fish stories he might tell. But he is a silent man, except on transportation matters.

## The New Bishop.

The consecration of the new Bishop of Niagara brings into the forefront of church life in Ontario a man who has hitherto been unknown outside his own diocese. During the discussion which preceded the election, it surprised outsiders to hear the name of Archdeacon Clark mentioned so repeatedly, but it was evident that he had many friends. It appeared to be generally recognized that the diocese needed an administrator, and Archdeacon Clark had been so intimately connected with this aspect of the work for many years that he was the natural choice. He is not known as an orator, a personality or a controversialist, but he inspires confidence as a man experienced in the business of his church.

Although Bishop Clark is not widely known, he has been connected with many dioceses in the course of his life. He was born in Russell County, P. Q.; he received part of his education at Bishop College, Lennoxville; he also attended Trinity College, Toronto; he was ordained in Ottawa Cathedral, and Niagara diocese became his permanent field of work.

## Compiling Census Returns.

Reports from all parts of the country are flowing into the Census Department and preparations are being made for the big job of compiling the census from the enumerators' returns.

The work requires machinery as well as men and women, and up to the present time the machinery has not made its appearance. It is expected, however, that 20 tabulators and 70 card-punching machines, ordered by the Government and now in course of construction at Toronto, will be in Ottawa in a few days.

A number of girls have been given temporary positions, and will assist the regular staff, while the census statistics are being compiled.

## Census Figures Don't Tell All.

While the results of the census will show a large increase in the population of Canadian cities, the first figures will, by no means, indicate the real growth, since the last census was taken. When the census districts were made up thousands of residents in several of the newly-annexed districts of the big cities were not included in the population of the big cities at the result will be that there will be considerable heart-burning when the figures come out.

## To Inquire Into Fish Stories.

An inspector has been despatched to the north country by the Ontario Provincial Fisheries Department to investigate fish stories published in The Cobalt Daily Nugget, wherein it was stated that far more fish were caught than the fisheries regulations allowed. Everybody in the north country is writing letters to The Cobalt Nugget claiming the biggest catch of the season.

## SOLDIER BY INSTINCT

COL. McLEAN HAS SPENT MONEY AND TIME IN SERVICE.

Commanding Officer of the Canadian Contingent at the Coronation Has Only Missed One Annual Drill In Forty-Five Years—Raised a Corps of Guides For the Boer War at His Own Expense—Holds Many Offices.

The pomp and sounds and color of the King's festivities were a lyre delight to the men in the ranks of the Canadian Coronation Contingent; Col. Hugh H. McLean, K.C., M.P., commanding, has found the gay Imperialistic London quite to his liking. Imperialism is the colonel's hobby. He has been fostering it down in New Brunswick now for half a century or thereabouts—in a rather big way for an avocation. In forty-five regimental years he has only missed one annual drill; which minute attention to detail is rather a significant record for a man, who is a lawyer, piloting corporations and a busy Parliamentarian.

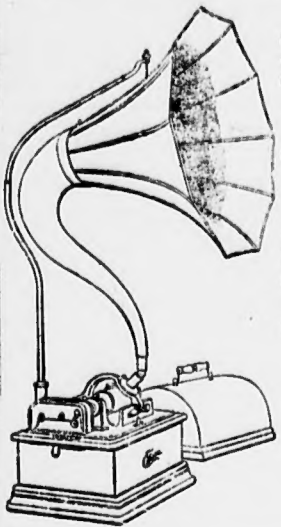


COL. HUGH H. McLEAN.

they shook hands with him for his offer of sixty men and himself for the front; and in 1899 they bowed their acknowledgements, for he was ready for the void with one hundred guides and trappers—their practical mind you—raised at his own expense.

During the major portion of his military career, Col. McLean has been identified with two regiments, the 62nd St. John Fusiliers, and the 13th Infantry Brigade, both of which he has commanded. Since March last, he has been chief of the 25th New Brunswick Dragoons, which consists of four squadrons of dashing cavaliers, organized by himself. In the humdrum barracks life and parade ground manoeuvres, he has taken huge interest. For one thing he has done a lot of shooting and encouraged it; he was commander of the Bisley team in 1899, president of the Provincial Rifle Association in 1900, and still holds down that job. He wants the young idea to squirt down the sights six years ago he took hold of a lot of raw boys, organized them into the St. Andrew's Boys' Brigade, and outfitted them with accoutre



**\$52 Edison Phonograph FREE \$52**

To the PERSON GUESSING the nearest to the POPULATION of CANADA which the Government will announce about Oct 1st

Every Person has a Guess for every \$1.00 worth purchased at the

**GLEICHEN PHARMACY**  
The CONTEST STARTS  
**Friday, July 14th**

and will Close Ten Days before the Official Announcement, when the ballot box will be handed over to the CALL to be opened, and to announce the winner.

Each Contestant will have the privilege of writing their own guess and placing it in a sealed box.

The  
**HOME PHONOGRAPH**

is sold at \$52 by the Edison People and cannot be purchased for less money anywhere.

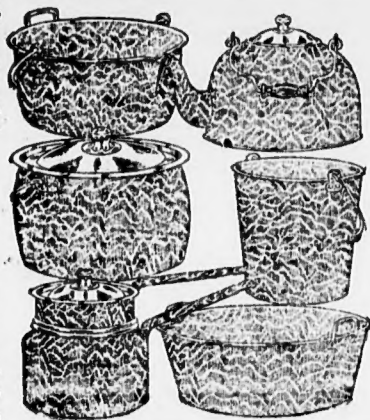
Watch This Space for Particulars Next Week.

**A New Brand of Flour**

We are always interested in giving our Customers the Best Goods, and believe that in the CAR OF FLOUR Just Received we have the best in the Market, and want everyone to try it:

Golden Grain per sack	- -	\$3.50
" " 1-2 "	- -	1.75
" " 1-4 "	- -	.95
Champion, per sack	- -	3.25
" " 1-2 "	- -	1.65

**BARCLAY & HALL**  
General Merchants



WE  
Are Offering  
Great  
Bargains  
in  
ENAMELED WARE  
for the next  
**TEN DAYS**

A Large Stock of  
Preserving Kettles  
as the  
Preserving Season  
is  
JUST STARTING

A Chance of a Life Time

**McKAY HARDWARE CO.**

Gleichen - - - Alta.

**10 per cent DISCOUNT on all WALL PAPER This Week**

We have now completed our Store, and Stocked with the following Goods:

Wall Paper from 5c. per roll and up  
Oils Turps Oil and Varnish Stains  
Burlaps, All Shades Dry Colors  
Kalsomining Colors Varnishes  
Wood and Furniture Polishes

Ready Mixed Paints We Carry Everything for House Decorating

OUR PRICES TO SUIT OUR CUSTOMERS

**ARIAL & SON**  
Painters, Decorators and Paper Hangers

Advertise in The Call

**OSLER & STUART**

Builders and Contractors

Queenstown - - - Alta.

Box 61, Gleichen

**TOWN AND DISTRICT**

Don't forget the creamery meeting next Monday afternoon.

It pays to read the advertisements of enterprising home merchants. They are the people who make it possible to have conveniences right at your door, so to speak.

We are sorry to state that John C. Buckley lost nine dear, sweet little piggies out of a litter of fourteen on the night of the storm. However, J.C.B. naively remarked, "If they hadn't died that way they would sure another."

Mr. and Mrs. John Kileup, of Calgary, are rejoicing over the arrival of a son on Thursday last, July 13th, at her parents home, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Lee, north of Gleichen. Both mother and son are well.

Several big steam plow outfits are busy breaking for purchasers of land at the recent Blackfoot auction and already many hundred acres have been turned over. This is the first indication of the real benefit the sale will result in for Gleichen.

Mrs. Plant arrived Sunday morning from Red Deer to join her husband, Constable Plant, who has had charge of the R.N.W.M.P. for the past few months. Mrs. Plant brought with her a son only a few weeks old and the constable is receiving the congratulations of his numerous friends.

The Gleichen Young Peoples' Institute is nearing completion, and will be a useful addition to the town's institutions. Financial assistance is greatly needed to complete and furnish the building, and a worthy object such as this should appeal to all and need no begging. Here is a chance for our local millionaires to respond and gain everlasting gratitude and fame.

J. C. McNicol, with his wife and family, will leave in a few days for Medicine Hat, where Mrs. McNicol has leased a department house. Mr. McNicol has been seriously ill for some months and his friends will be pleased to learn he has been improving of late and will join the Call in wishing him and his family everything good. The people of Gleichen have extended to them much kindness.

Roy M. Allen says he drove out north last Thursday afternoon just to satisfy himself and before he returned that night secured for the Gleichen Creamery the promise of the cream of 58 cows and more than double that number would be supplied during the greater part of the year. He is most anxious to see the creamery under way as he is milking more cows now than he has time to make the butter from.

On Friday last there were three carloads of horses shipped from Gleichen by Edward Wade to a Saskatchewan buyer. Fifty-nine head were purchased from Messrs. Desjardine, the well-known horse ranchers, 12 miles northwest of town, these horses were all of the choicest quality and weighed from 900 to 1200 pounds, and were all 3 and 4 year olds. Fifteen were purchased from an Indian (Three Suns) and were a fine level lot of yearlings, the best bunch we have seen from the Reserve this year. Others were purchased from Messrs. Walker, Wright and Moss. Mr. Wade informs us that he has plenty of enquiries for all kinds of horses.

Next Monday, July 21th, His Lordship Bishop Legal, of St. Albert, accompanied by a number of priests, will hold a confirmation service in St. Victor's Church, Gleichen, at 10.30 a.m. There will be about 40 candidates to receive the blessing. His Lordship will deliver an address.

The round-up of the Blackfoot Indian cattle started on Monday and Farm Instructors A. E. Jones and D. L. Brereton will be busy with the Indians corraling and dipping for the next few weeks. Master Rod Gooderham for the first time is accompanying the round-up and as he has not been enjoying good health for some months it is hoped the outing will prove beneficial.

**The J.C. Ranch Co.**

Breeders and Importers of High-Class  
Clydesdale MARES and STALLIONS  
always FOR SALE at Right Prices.

JOHN CLARK, Jr.,  
Box 32, Gleichen, Alta.

**MISCELLANEOUS**

Small Ads under this heading cost 50 cents for first insertion and 10 per month, when more than one insertion is included an additional charge is made. Unless the number of issues are given with each order ads are left in until ordered out and charged for in full.

ESTRAY—One Sorrel MARE and one dark brown MARE, both branded on right shoulder, July 12, 1911. J. H. Walker, Sec. 22-23-24 Gleichen. 21

REWARD—\$200.00 will be paid for information leading to the recovery of the following horses: One light bay skin Mule, with better, branded Jg on left shoulder and left hip. One sorrel gelding, four years old; one roan filly, two-year-old; one bay gelding, two-year-old. All three branded JH on right hip. Last seen on Saturday, July 8th, between Gleichen and Cluny travelling west. Apply to L. B. Rutledge, Bassano. 21

FOR SALE—Good Six Roomed HOUSE, newly decorated, good draperies, well, stabling for seven horses, Gleichen House. On two lots all fenced. Cheap for Quick Sale. Terms of Cash. Apply, the Call Office. 21

WANTED A TEACHER for Liberty School District, No 19th, duties to commence August 1st, 1911. Apply, stating experience and salary required to D. H. Shaw, Sec. Treas. Liberty, Alta. 19

REWARD for the recovery of a three yearling, weight about 120 lbs., branded diamond and a straight bar on the left shoulder. Write M. D., the Call Office 1011 Namaka. 19

FOR SALE—Small bunch of Cattle, Durham Cows and yearlings. Cheap considering quality. Apply or address F. E. Remond, Gleichen. 19

ESTRAY—Two Bay COLTS, branded 43 on right shoulder. Mare and horse; will be year old about June. \$5 Reward for return to W. Hayes, Gleichen. 14th.

Remember the date of S. I. Taube's visit to Gleichen and if your eyes trouble you in any way don't fail to consult him at Yates Drug Store, on Friday, July 21st.

Imported German Coach Stallion  
**Siegmund**

Now 5027 1212

**WILL STAND**

At the following Places for the SEASON 1911

A. G. Edwards, Cluny, Sunday

until Monday forenoon

N. W. McMillan's from Monday

noon until Tuesday noon

L. A. Moore's, Tuesday afternoon

until Wednesday forenoon

J. R. Allgood's, Wednesday noon

until Friday night

H. West's Barn, Gleichen, Saturdays

CERTIFICATE:

The pedigree of the stallion SIEGMUND, 5027, bred, German coach,

Color, dark brown. Foaled in the year

1904. Has been examined in the Department and I hereby certify that the

said stallion is of pure breeding and registered in a stud book recognized by the Department.

Dated at Edmonton, Alberta, this

thirtieth day of June, 1911.

Signed—DUNCAN MARSHALL,

Minister of Agriculture

SIEGMUND is a beautiful seal brown

stallion, 16 1/2 hands high, weighs 1225

pounds, is in fair condition. Was shown

at St. Joe, Missouri, U.S.A., 1909,

where he took 1st Sweepstakes and

Grand Champion, competing against

Iowa, Illinois, Nebraska and Missouri,

and is one of the best coach horses that

ever came into the U.S., and we question

that his equal was ever shown in

Canada.

Fees \$12.50 for Season

Mares that do not get in foal will be

bred the following Season at \$5.25

TERMS CASH, or satisfactory Notes

payable Nov 1st, with 5 per cent from

date of service.

A. G. EDWARDS

Manager

There are two ways of getting in-

to a newspaper—"purchasing an in-

terest and purchasing an interview."

There is still another way—pulling

the wool over the editor's eyes and

getting in for nothing. This is a

very popular form of entry.

An exchange tells of a newspaper

reporter who interviewed thirty suc-

cessful business men and found that

all of them when boys had been gov-

erned strictly and frequently thrash-

ed. He also interviewed thirty

coasters and learned that twenty-

even of them had been "mammy-

darling," and the other three had

been reared by their grandmothers.

Tom Plant, too well-known i

Gleichen to need an introduction

upset the calm resignation of the

Call's staff on Thursday last b

coming into the office and easily

informing them that he was giving

some friends a new potato dinner

that day, grown in his own garden.

at a time when new or old card

not be bought. However, Tom i

to be congratulated on producing

the first of the season. We cannot

say what the flavor was like.

**"GET THE HABIT"**

Of Trading at the BUSY STORE where you can "Always get what You want, when You want it."

We are after New Business. Our aim is to Secure Yours, if you do not now favor us with same. Steady growth has marked our trail since coming to Gleichen, and now we face our Third Year. Help us to MAKE IT A RECORD

**MIDSUMMER GOODS**

Now are in demand. Straw and Linen Hats from 15c. up. Cool Summer Underwear for Men 25c per garment up. Hosiery for men 12 1/2c. per pair up. An elegant assortment of Men's Shirts from 75c. up.

Ladies' Waists from 75c. up, also choice range of Ladies' Whitewear. Children's dresses from 75c. up. Boys' Blouses and Linen Suits from 30c. up.

Midsummer Clothing for Men is now moving rapidly, our success with Semi-Ready Clothing this season, both in specials and stock, has been away beyond our expectations. Correct clothing at popular prices brings the people. Carhart's Overhauls always in stock in full assortment of sizes 32 to 48 waists.

The Fruit Season now in its height. Your special orders will be looked after promptly by

**McCammon and Ramsay**  
"THE BUSY STORE"

**"The Bargain Store"**

Is still SELLING their Goods at

-o- Greatly Reduced Sacrifice Prices -o-

Our Stock of Merchandise is Unequalled for Quality and Selection

Drapery! Clothing! Grocery!

Everything You Want at Lowest Prices to Suit All Buyers

You Will Find it WORTH YOUR WHILE to Visit

**J. A. E. BEAUPRE'S**

Great Bargain Store

**HORSE EXCHANGE**

LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLES

Automobiles,  
Vehicles and Horses  
For Hire

Experienced Drivers  
Land-seekers Supplied  
with good Guides

Horses Bought and Sold

**J. W. BURR, Proprietor**

**THE GLEICHEN TRADING CO., Ltd.**

Hardware Department

ADVICE TO THE BUSY HOUSEKEEPER:

Don't Spend a Whole Day

over the Wash Tub, when you can do the same amount of work in less than half the time with

one of our **WASHING MACHINES**

We have five different Styles of Washers and we can explain to you how

Wash day can be made the most Pleasant Day in the week.

Something Special in our  
Dry Goods Department

